Ile helpe to dreſſe you.

Fal. Come for Gods ſake, any thing.

Exit Miſ: Page, and Sir Iohn.

Enter Foord, Page, Hugh, Shallow, the two men carries the Basket, and Foord meetes it.

For. Come along I pray, you ſhal know the cauſe,
How now, whither goe you? Ha, whither go you?
Set downe the Basket you ſlaue,
You panderly rogue ſet it downe.

Miſ: For. What is the reaſon that you vſe me thus?

For. Come hither, ſet downe the basket,
Miſtris *Foord* the modeſt woman,
Miſtris *Foord* the vertuous woman,
She that hath the icalous foole to her husband,
I miſtruſt you without cauſe, do I not?

Miſ: For. I God's my record do you,
If you miſtruſt me in any ill ſort.

Foord. Well ſed brazen face, hold it out,
You youth in a basket, come out heere,
Pull out the cloathes, ſearch.

Hu. Ieſhu ples me, will you pul vp your wiues cloths

Page. Fie M. *Foord*, you are not to go abroad if you be in theſe fits.

Sir Hugh. So kad vdge me, tis very neceſſary
He were put in pethlem.

For. M. *Page*, as I am an honeſt man M. *Page*,
There was one conueyd out of my houſe here yeſterday out of this basket, why may he not be here now?

Miſ: For. Miſtris *Page*, bring the old woman downe.

For. Olde woman, what olde woman?

Miſ: Foord.

Miſ: For. W
For. A witch
Alaſſe we are ſi
Is brought to p
Come downe

Enter Falſtaffe
Page with h

Away you witc
Hu. By Ieſhu
I eſpied vnder
Foord. Pray
Page. Com

Miſ. For. By
Miſ: Pa.
any further?
Miſ: For.
husbands of it.
himſelfe to dea
Miſ: Pa. Co
And as they ag

Bar. Sir, hee
Duke the ſtrang
Hoſt. The
the Gentlemen
Bar. Ile call
Hoſt. No *Ba*